LIFE IN A MENAGERIE. some of the Dangers in Training Animals Frenks of Vicious Hephones.

Sears from the teeth and claws of tigers. gons, and hyenas mark the face, head, and ands of William H. Winner, the trainer of wild beasts, who is now in Barnum's employ For sixteen years Winner has lived night and gay with the wild beasts he has been training. and the familiarity with danger, which led him rimes to be extremes in the presence of the ing to a friend too near a lion's cage in this cir, the iion reached his paw through the bars and brought it down with terrible force upon his head. The animal's claws tore up the flesh and left a deep scar upon his forehead. Some years ago, in St. Louis, Winner leaned his hand against the bars of a cage containing byenus, against the bars of a cage containing hyenns, and while he stood explaining the habits of these animals to some visitors, one hyenn anapped off his little finger and devoured it.

It is easier to tame a fron than a tiger," says Mr. Winner. They respond better to kindness. There is no animal equal to the tiger. It is the genuine king among leasts, for it is not coly more feroclous than the iton, but comparately stronger. Of four itons that Barpum has the case with his show two were born in captuir. Sydney, the one who escaped some years ago, is named after his birtholase. Sydney, Ansmilla. The itoness, which has two whelps now, is considered most valuable property, as she one of the few lionesses which raise their your in capturity.

s considered most valuable property, as she sone of the few lionesses which raise their roung in captivity."

But many whelps are born in this country?"

True enough; out they starve to death, as their mothers reluse to suckle them.

'Is there any difference in lerocity between males and lemales among wild beasts?"

In all animals of the cat species the females are more vicious and dangerous than the males."

"Have you trained any new animales lately?"

"Yes, there's Beecher, the Poonah bear, a very lunny animal, unlike any other bear I ever saw. It stands on its hind lears and gesticulates has a speaker. It has a number of amusing tracks, but it was easily taught."

"How is the baby elephant?"

"It weighed 000 pounds last June, and I guess it weights over a thousand now. It was him of the start of a late of the spha on March 10, 1889, and when it was three months old it weighed 235 pounds. We are now watching to see how long before its mother weans it. We expect that it will be between two and three years, if it is not taken from her."

"What lood does it eat?"

mother wanns it. We expect that it will be between two and three years, if it is not taken from her.

"What lood does it eat?"

"It has never yet been fed, but Hebe, its mother—by the way, one of the best trick elophants in the world—is teaching it to eat. The mother pieks out the hay for the bay, which mines at it. But what do you think is the baby's favorite drink? Being a naive American, you think it is a gin cocatail, but it is not."

"What then?"

"What then?"

"Why, crous lemonade? It will suck lemonade all day up in its trunk."

"Mr. H. Copeland is the keeper of Barnum's wenty elephants. He says that while most animals will respond to kindness, the elephant is controlled by lear, and he thinks there is no such thing as affection for its keeper with an elephant. Sometimes, after patient training, when they seem to have been mastered so that they understand every command and obey it like a man, they become all at once suky and otatinate. In one of these fits it takes terrible punishment to master them. It is necessary to chain their feet, join the chains to a rope, run the rope through a block and takke, hiten another elephant to the end, and throw the refractory beast. When they are thrown they have to be punished with producing they yield. Chief is the unites elephant Barnum has got. At East Saginaw two years ago Chief broke out of the line of the street parade and marted after a countryman who was passing in broke out of the line of the street parade and started after a countryman who was passing in a two-horse wagon. The elephant bellowed and lifted his trunk and steadily chased the man for three mies. He caught up with the wagon, which he overturned into a ditch, and was about to do further mischief when he was captured. Chief rebels every time he has to go into a car, and he has to be produced with a steel point before he moves. Aftert is another elephant that has the sulks. At Ottawa hast month all of the elephants were turned into the river to bathe, and while Atbert was in the water he was seized with the sulks. When his keepers came about him he seized one with his trunk and came very near drowning him. June, one of the best-trained of the elephants, after a recent performance in the ring, to take revenge upon Frof. Arstingall, one of the ring masters, squirted a pailful of dirty water over his spotiess linen from her trunk. To punish her a steel prod was run into her hind log until she roared with pain.

R. H. Dockrill, the horse trainer, who is the husband of Mine, Elise Dockrill, the bareback rider, relates that a few years are, when he was with a circus near Basle, in Switzerland, one of the elephants became mad, and, breaking away, began to tear up everything within its started after a countryman who was passing it

with a circus near Basie, in Switzeriand, one of the elephants became mad, and, breaking away, began to tear up everything within its reach. No one dared capture it and its mad, career was stopped only when a cannon was loaded with grapeshot and fired into its body. A curious noise was heard in the cage occupied by the seven anaeondas and the two boas sonstrictors in Barnum's menacerie early one morning recently, and the keepers who were aroused witnessed a magnificent fight. The anaeondas had joined forces against the two boas, but the latter conquered. When the smallest of the anaeondas was killed the targest boa covered it with slime and swallowed it smallest of the anacondas was killed the largest boa covered it with stime and swallowed it bodily. The other snake was severed and divided between the boas. The nine snakes were led the day before on fourteen live chickens, and the boas, which had not been ied for two months, had their appetite whetted to voracity. When the snake charmer entered the boas attempted to coll about him, but he kept them from encircling his throat and separated them from the anacondas.

THE ATLANTA EXPOSITION.

Interesting Features that Show the Wonder-

ful Resources of the New South. ATLANTA, Sept. 28 .- A visitor to the Atlanta Exposition leaves the car shed, and by going two sides of one square, filled by the Kimball Hotel, reaches the street cars on the Marietta street line. Taking one of these he goes about one mile and a half to the entrance of the grounds. The fare is ten cents. Just before reaching the grounds, you see to the left the Exposition Hotel, which I have described in a former article. On the opposite side is the Pa-

former article. On the opposite side is the Pavilion Hotel, also described in a former letter. The entrance to Oglethorne Park is not more than a stone's throw from these hotels, that together will accommodate 2000 guests. There will be no tickets, but the same registers used at the Centennial are now on the grounds, to be used at the gates. The almission is 50 cents, and must be pail only in the 50-cent silver piece of Federal currency.

Machinery Hall is 750 feet long by 100 feet wide, with a transept consisting of north and south wings, each 400 feet by 90 feet. In the centre is the celebrated Corliss ong ine that was used at the Centennial. This turns the machinery in the main part of the building. In the north wing of the transept is the Harris engine, and the Forter Alian is in the south wing. There are no partitions dividing these wings from the main hall. Every foot of space in this hall is engaged, and, as more applicants came after all was granted, another building has been added to it.

Between the main building of Machinery Hall

There are no partitions, dividing these winds from the main ball. Every food of space in the front the main building of the part of the same about a property of the part of the same about a property of the part of the same about a property of the part of the same and the south annor raws an indicates brick in a density in excellent correct of a crown general and the south annor raws an indicates brick in a density in excellent correct of a crown general and the south annor raws an indicates brick in a density in excellent correct of a crown general and the south annor raws an indicates brick in a density in excellent correct of a crown general and the south annor raws an indicates brick in a density in excellent correct of a crown general and the south annot raws an indicates brick in a density in excellent correct of a crown general and the south annot raws an indicate brick in a correct of the same and the same a

POETRY WORTH READING.

An Unpublished Poem by Walter Scott. From the Athenteum. THE MUCKLE STAIR OR BLEEDING STONE OF RILBURY PRIORY

For the blessed road of Sir Gervase the good The nuns of Kilburn pray: But for the wretch with shed his blood No tongue a prayer shall say. The tells shall ring and the nuns shall sing

But hollest rites will never bring "Now tell me, I pray, then palmer gray, why then kneedest at his shrine, Aprily key dost thou ery so eagerly Upon the help divine?

"On, tell me who the man may be, And what his deadly sin.
That the Church's prayer for his soul's despair
The mercy of Christ may win."

"I cry at this shrine on the help divine
To save the soul of one
Who in death shall lie ere morning light
Upon this abelent stone." Sit Gervase rode forth far in the North To Whithy's holy see: In her hower alone itis lady made moan, A sairer could not be.

His false brother came to the weeping dame, "Oh. I love you dearer than live."
"Howe! wouldst thou win to sname and an Thy brother's wedded wife!"

"He is ar away, thou sweet lade, And none may hear or see; So, hady bright, this very night, Oh, open thy door to me.

"Sir Gervase rides forth far in the North,
Tis long ere the comes back,
And thine eyes shine out like stars by night
From thy half of raven black."

* The fire shall burn at the door stone
Ere I open my door to thee,
And thy suit of hell to Sir Gervan I'll Ere I open my door to thee, and the suit of hell to Sir Gervase I'll tell, And a fraiter's death they wilt die."

"Then fare thee well, Dame Isabel, Thou half of mickle pride.

The o stalt rue the day thou saidst me nay
When back to thee I ride."

The day declined, the rising wind Sung shrill on Whithy's sands; With ear down leid and ready blade, Echard the rock he stands.

Bir Gervase rode on in thought alone, Leaving his men behind; The blow was sure, the flight secure, But a voice was in the wind:

"Faise brother, spur thy flying stead, The u canst not fly so last But on this stone where now I blead Thyself shall breathe thy last.

"That stone was then on Whithy's shore, And now behold it here! And ever that blood is in mine eve, And ever that voice in mine ear!" "Thou paimer gray, now turn thee, I pray, And terms link in thine eye. Ans: therms tength with a fearful light Line guilt about to die.

"That stone is old, and o'er it has rolled. The tempest of many years; But fiercer race than of tempest or age. In thy turnowed face appears."

"Oh, speak not thus, thou holy man, But bend and pray by me, And give me they and in this hour of need, Till I my penance dre.

"With book and beads, with ave and creed, Oh, neip me while you may: When the belts tell one, oh, leave me alone, For with me you may not siny." Sore prayed the friar by the palmer gray As both kinelt o'er the stone. And redder grew the blood-red hue, And they heard a fearful groam.

"Friar, leave me now; on my trembling brow The drone of sweat run down. And alone with his spirit I must deal this night My deadly guilt to mone."

By the morning light the good friar came
By the sincer's side to pray:
But his spirit had flown, and stretched on the stone
A corse the paimer lay. And still from that stone at the hear of one-Go visit it who dare—
The blood runs red and a shriek of dread
Pierces the midnight air.

With a Casket of Cigare From the Greene Chun'y Recorder. Said the Genie, I have brought the casket, I have dowered it with girts divine; I have filed it with enchanted visious, Bliss the heart refuses to resign.

From a far-off isle where sun-lit waters Lap forever on a quiet shore.

I have placked a leaf and lobied in it
Power all long lost fancies to restore.

All the sweetest hopes and fundest longings, All the widest dreams of acul and sense. All the prizes worth the full and grasping. Joys that seem of life the recompense.

These I bring, to ravish one heart only; One alone the secrets shall unbind; At an aiten breath they die in science. Vanish like a smoke-wreath on the wind.

Proud, chivalrie, faithful, true, and tender.
Lorge of brain, and wise and pure to thought;
sweet, unseafabl, generous, and loving—
Such is he for whom the charm is wrought. Friend of years, to you the Genie's casket. In your hand the mystic cine I lay,

MART L. BITTER. What Time Is It! From the Liveryool Hail.

What time is it?

Time to do well—

Time to do well—

Time to live better—
Give up that gradge—
Answer that letter—
Speak that kind word, to swesten a sorrow;
Do that good deed you would leave till to-merrow.
Time to try hard

In that new attuation—
Time to build up on
A solid foundation.

Giving up needlessly, changing and drifting;
Leaving the quicksands that ever are shifting.

What time is it?
Time to be thrirty:
Farmers, take warning—
Plough in the apringtume—
Sow in the morning—
Spring rain is coming, set byte are blowing:
Heaven will attend to the quickening and growing
Time to count cost—
Lessen expense a—
Time to rout well.

To the gates and the fences;
Making and mending, as good workers should;
Shutting out evil and keeping the good.

What time is it?
Time to be earnest.
Laying up treasure;
Time to be thoughtun.
Choosing true pleasure;
Loving stern justice—of trust being fond;
Making your word just as good as your bend.
Time to be happy.
Doing your best—
Time to be trustiul.
Leaving the rest.
Knowing in whatever country or clime.

From the Pall Mall Gasette.

The gold has paied to silver on the height, The goll belated to the lake has flown; Why sits young Andro in the house to-night. While thesar hunts in the old camp alone?

The goodman's cutting clover in the field, Young Phenne o'er the meadow calls the cow: The y've all a task but Cosque-hill chiefd! Casar stands whiming on the whiming knows. How would his ears go up, his eyes grow clear.
The white star on his tall be whisted about,
If only andre's bonnest should appear
Above the dike, followed by Andro's shout!

A SAN FRANCISCO HEREST TRIAL

an Francisco Presbyterians have Been Very

Much Exercised Over the Trial of the Paster and Session of Calvary Presby-terian Church of that City for Heresy. It is not often in the history of the Presbyterian Church that a pastor and his entire session are charged with hereay. Just how this came about is interesting, as was the trial that followed. Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper, a cousin of Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, has for many years been the teacher of a very large and flourishing Bible class connected with the Calvary Church, Some weeks ago Deacon James B. Roberts of the same chur h brought charged before the session against Mrs. Cooper alleging that she taught heretical doctrines. The pastor, the Rev. Mr. Hemphill, and the session voted resolutions commendatory of Mrs. Cooper. Deacon Roberts called upon them to rescind their resolutions, or be presented to the Presbytery for countenancing hereay; and in reply the pastor and session repeated their vote of confidence in Mrs. Cooper, and their commendation of her Bible ciass work. Hence the trial: for Deacon Roberts was as good as his word and brought the

matter before the Presbytery.

The trial was long, and the contest spirited. It was held with closed doors at first, but it was found that there were so many leaky cisterns among the brethren, and that there was so much testimony being reported in the daily papers, that it was finally decided to permit re-

porters to be present.

To ascertain whether Deacon Roberta's charge against the pastor and session was well founded, it was necessary to find out whether his charges against Mrs. Cooper were based on fact. Briefly, they were that she inculcated heretical religious ideas; that she had expressed doubts as to the truth of some of the Bible parratives, notably the story of Jonah and the whale, and that of Joshua and the sun ; that she had followed the lead of Prof. Felix Adler of this city in establishing kindergarten schools, from which religious instruction was excluded: that she was own cousin to Col. Ingersoil, and had spoken of him with admiration; that she attended a Unitarian church sometimes; that she had said that she would rather be in hell with men like Ingersoil than in heaven with men like Deacon Roberts, and that she had characterized her prosecutor as a "celestial hound on an eternal hunt for heresy."

There was much evidence produced on both sides, and there seemed to be some ground for most of the charges. The fair defendant herself acknowledged upon the witness stand that once when Deacon Roberts encered in her presence at a picture of her cousin Robert, she resented it by saying that if she "believed that heaven was made of such men as J. B. Roberts and hell of such men as Cousin Ingersoil, she would prefer to go to hell." She also acknowledged that she once, when very sangry, spoke of Mr. Roberts as "the celestial hound on the eternal hunt for heresy that you are; you can but your nose on the ground and trace my trail back to my childhood, and you will never find anything that will not grace a Christian woman's life." As ito the kindergarten charge, it was proved that the little once were taught to gray, but not to Jesus, since there were Hebrew barents who objected to that form of worship for their children. Mrs. Cooper herself acknowledged that she had superintended a raffle in the Bollet or raise money for it. But when it came to the examination as to Mrs. Cooper's belief in the Bollet, then there was deep discussion, and when it was found that even the members of Presbytery themselves were divided in their opinions as to what should be taken as literal and what as allegorical, the questions ceased. Mrs. Cooper defined her position in the following language:

When you nail me down and ask me whether Jonah swallowed the whale or whether the whale swallowed Jonah, I cannot beli you, I do not know what is asy, but I do not know what is any if I don't know, the set things seem worthless to me. I do know that I lean on Christian how how had a lean or the set things seem worthless to me. I do know that I lean on Christian how how her has distributed in a whate least Fresholds and the least Ryou do I will say, "There is the record." If you ask me what I think of it, I will do so and in the chash Christ's teachings. I will do so and in the chash Christ's teachings. I will do so and in the chash Christ's teachings. I will do so and in the chash Christ's teachings. I will do so and in the chash chash Christ's teachings. I will do so and in the chash chash Christ's teachings. I will do so and in the chash chash chash chief presence at a picture of her cousin Robert, she resented it by saying toat If she "believed that

Here is a specimen of her cross-examination. It is interesting from the fact that the examiner is a deacon, the witness a teacher of a Bible class of 200 members, and the examination was before a Presbytery:

before a Prosbytery:

Q.—You write articles for the newspapers called star notices—advertisements? A.—I do.

Q.—Did you write such an article on the qualities of Nanon schmary? A.—I did not.

D.—Did you write such an article descriptive of Kahlers wine cellar? A.—I did not.

D.—Did you say the such an article descriptive of Kahlers wine cellar? A.—I did, but I don't trink you ought to be silved to due than me about such thinks.

The Pre-bytery sgreed with Mrs. Cooper on this point.

Q.—Did you say when I presented that paper stainst you in the session mail was a mean hypocrite? A.—I shought wonder of I did. I took it back, though.

Q.—What did you mean by saying that I succeed at Co. Inserted I A.—Because you had a sneer on your face, when you raised your face after looking at his

This he was a relative of mine, and I loved him very much the was a relative of mine, and I loved him very much the would have a perch somewhere in heaven? A -I said that I mought he would be leaning over the narajet to pull you in; that he was large enough and good enough to do it.

Q -Large enough and good enough to do it? A -Yes, it magnit he must be ver kind-hearied to do that.

Q -You remember the session's resolutions disapproving of your proposed diamond bracelet raffic for the benefit of the kind-trartien? A -I shall never forget them, on account of the sirie that actuated them.

Q -What do you mean by the spirit that actuated them? A -I meant you, Mr. Roberts.

Q -Well, I am not a spirit trust? A -Well, it's a pity you are not. [Laughter].

Mr. Roberts -I sometimes wish I were, to be out of all this trouble.

Mr. Enterta-I sometimes wish I were, to be out of all this trouble.

Deacon Roberts indeed seems to have found himself in trouble before the trial was over. Witnesses testified that he wanted to "boss things;" that he declared that he would get Mrs. Cooper out of the Bible class if he had to split Calvary Church from cellar to dome, and that it would afford him great pleasure to blow up Mrs. Cooper and her Bible class with gumpowder, and that he said that Pastor Hemphili was such a weak man that Mrs. Cooper could pull the wool over his eyes, and twist him around her finger at will. That Deacon Roberts had not the entire respect of his brethren the following extract from the proceedings shows:

Eiter Thomas Mage tesnied that Mr. Roberts was

extract from the proceedings shows:

Elder Thomas Marce testified that Mr. Roberts was
very domineering and inscient at the meeting of the sessing where he demand de reconsideration of the decising upon Mrs. Cooper's case.

"Was I particularly inscient that evening?" asked Mr.

Was I particularly insocut that evening?" asked Mr. Roberts.

Not at all. I think you did yourself injustice, because you were not hear to insocut as usual. I think, by your general insolunce and domineering, you tairly earned the tile of James Boss Roberts."

"What did I say and sto?"

"You seemed much elated at imagining you had got us in the more-in other words, in an awkward position—and said it was a very comfortable fight as it stood."

"And I smally very insoluti?"

"I think you have the reputation rightly of being exceedingly bossy."

"Have I like reputation of ruling the whole session?"

"You have the reputation of trying to."

"Dot I succeed?"
"Not with me, I assure you."
"That's became you were generally absent."
"I son't think the records will show that I was."
"Well, don't you know that I am trying to get out of

DRIFTING FROM THE TROPICS.

interesting Description of a Nautilus Cast

Ashere at Elberon. "I wouldn't take a good deal for this," said a fellow stroller along the beach, below Elberon, as he held up a fine specimen of the pearly nautilus, or nautilus pompilius, a rare shell in these waters. "I am not superstitious, but it certainly is a curious circumstance, that this shell, generally found in southern waters. should be east ashore at this time. I found i directly behind the Francklyn cottage, where the President died. I never knew of one being seen on these shores before. There was a rumor that one was once stranded on Nantucketyou know the Gulf Stream !sets in there-but I doubt it. It's certainly a curious incident. At sea the sailors take it as a sign of good luck, but I found this just on the edge, out of reach of the waves, and the animal dead.
"I've quite a collection of shells here," he continued, pointing to his bulging pockets. "I

ollowed the beach up this morning from Ocean Grove. It's a curious fact that most all the works on shells picture the paper nautilus or argonaut as having sails. It's all wrong. A man came to me the other day and wanted me to buy a copy of a new edition of a Dictionary. I glanced it over, and seeing a cut of the nautilus with all salls set I told him I didn't want a book that had mistakes in it. He got mad. and wanted to bet me I was wrong; but there it is, and any one that knows anything about shells knows that it is an impossibility. A good many works show it the same way. It is a wonderfully interesting shell. You see, the animal belongs to the same tribe as the giant squids, six y and eighty feet long. It has eight arms, lined with suckers; prominent, staring eyes, that seem to look right through you; an ink bag, and bills like a bird right in the centre of the suckers; and in the papery, delicate shell the animal rests. How does it keep in? Well, that's just what I was going to tell you. One would think that the first wave would wash it out, and, in fact, they are often found out of the shell; but the two arms, that are generally represented as sails, are its hawsers. They clasp the back part of the shell, holding the animal in place, while with the siphon the animal forces itself through the water. These two arms, that are rounded and like membranes, contain the shell-making ducts and build up the delicate framework. For a long time the animal was thought to be a parasite in the shell, but that was proved not so by observing the animal repairing the shell in confinement. The difference between the saxes will astonish you, as it did those who first noticed it. The female is the only one that has a shell, and in it the ergs are found attached to the interior by singular stakes. This in itself is a curbus difference; but the male, who is a free swimmer, not so large as its mate, can hardly be called the male, it could better be called the male parent of the male, as, wonderful to relate, during the breeding season the third left-hand tentacle of this male changes its character, and, separating from the male, becomes a distinct living creature resembling a detached tentacle, and this, not the so-called male, pairs with the female. Beat that, it you can, in the way of a true fish story! For many years this curious tentacle-like creature was noticed by observers and considered a parasite, and named the hestocatyle. The male of many of the common octorods of the South are formed in the same way."

But is this shell you have found the real pearly nautilus? he was asked.

"Yes; it is called the chambered nautilus, but is entirely different. It has ten arms, and it cannot leave its shell, to which its fastened by a delicate membrane passing through the centre of the different chambers. It has no tak bag, it comes down from a wonderful ancestry in early days, and this single genus is the only living representative or survivor of lifteen hundred extinct species. The fossil ammonities and othocerolities—the latter straight-chambered cells—were its forefathers, and, according to Prof. Winchell, one of the latter, thirty feet in length, has been found in the Black liver imestone. A shell like that, rushing backward through the water at a high rate of speed, must have been a dangerous enemy. They are very common from three to ten and fourteen feet long. The ammonites can be seen in any of our museums, and many of the mare divided and polis For a long time the animal was thought to be a parasite in the shell, but that was

paper nautilins white or pink; but all the animis of ins family or order are succeptible of the greatest changes of color, and numbers of very interesting experiments have been made with them, showing that they particularly the octopus, use their power of changing color as a protective measure. Many fishes do the same, Now as an example, and the same thing has been done with fishes, we measure out a space here in shoal water, off Deal Beach, about ten feet square, and cover the bottom with this black seaweed that washes ashore here. In another similar space we throw in a quantity of gray belobes for a bottom, and a thirt place we leave, as we see it, pure white sand. Now, into these three enclosures, with white, black, and gray bottoms, we put a number of argonauts out of the snell, or better, a number of octopods that have no shell and are bottom animals—devil fish some call them. In nandiling them they assume all colors—white and black, redicis brown, motted, and all sorts of snades, the time passing over them inke a suiden blush or wave. Leave them a white—several hours, more or less—and, on returning, the first impression is that the game has escaped; but a second and closer grance shows that they are still there, but in each case they have, to a great extent, assumed the small of the bottom color—are, in fact, protected by the resemblance in color, if there was a contrast between them and the white, black, or gray bottom when they went in, they have reduced it by some means, and are bardly noticeates. In similar experiments with a fish of the flounder family, there was only one exception to this, one fish remained white on a black bottom, and that was found to be bind.

"The animal seems the bottom it is on, but the change resulting from this observation is involuntary, as it were, caused by different ignits or coloring matter of different kinds. Now, these pagment cells are in avers, the includes incomparation of these cells the changes of color in all animals are owned. If all the cells relax, the octopu

Startling Contradictions on Evidence of Asser-

A Parliamentary paper has been issued to lay containing the evidence area was an Ar. Gladstone's statements were based as to the decrease of loaf sagar retining in this country having been very much less than the agritators at stated. Their contention has been on the authority mainly of Mr. Martineau's evidence before the Sugar Industries Committee, that 150,000 tons of loaf sugar involving the use of 250,000 tons of raw material, were reduced in this country in 18th and that the whole of bits hometrade has been destroyed by the increase of the imports of loaf sugar from abroad to the extent of 150,000 tons. But in the present memorandum it is shearn by a comparison of information derived from various sources, (i) that the production of barf sugar in 18th instead of being 150,000 tons, involving the use of 200,000 tons and 12 that the immort of loaf sugar from foreign countries, instead of new being 150,000 tons, is shirt inder 90,000 tons and only 3,000 tons more than the import for home consumption in 18th Atotally false impression as to the facts of the triale has thus been given by the sugar bounty againtors. The evidence now published seams, it may be attend to be very complete. Not only does the Parliamentary paper contains a defined states ment of the sugar refluence, that the cave ever reflued in 18th and at the present time, a statement of the sugar refluence, that he cave ever refluence in 18th and at the present time, a statement of the sugar refluence in 18th and at the present time, a statement of the sugar refluence in 18th and at the present time, a statement of the sugar refluence in 18th as also considered the sugar finite tries Committee, that the cave ever refluence in 18th as also considered the sugar state to the sugar state of the sugar at the present time, defluence the state of the sugar at the present time, defluence the state of the sugar at the sugar From the London Treses.

BASE RALL IN 1889.

The Prospects for the Coming Season-A New Organization in the Field.

Efforts have been made since the death of the International Base Ball Association in 1879 to revive the opposition to the League by similar organizations, but all have so far failed. owing, it is said, to bad management and the

lack of strong backing.

For 1882 the outlook is more encouraging, and already preparations are being made for many now clubs. Even in cities where base ball has been dead for years the interest is reviving.

A movement which is now on foot to organize A movement which is now on foot to organize a new base ball association for 1882 will without doubt be a success. Louisville, St. Louis, Philadelphia, and this city, which were among the foremost supporters of the sport when it was at its height, and which lost all love for the game on account of the dishonesty of some of the local ciubs, have again become interested in it.

The way that the Metropolitans, Athletics, Atlanties, Eclipses, and Brown Stockings have worked has awakened the old andor in other cities such as Baltimore, Cincinnati, Pittsburgh, and Washington, which will be represented in the new association. All of these are good base ball cities.

and Washington, which will be represented in the new association. All of these are good base ball cities.

The League, it seems, will not drop its dead weight, such as Troy and Worcester. At a recent meeting in Worcester, it was decided to place a nine in the fleid, and to raise a nine as strong as money will hire. The entire Board of Directors tendered their resignations, but the meeting refused to accept them, and the mattet was laid on the table. The team is doing so poorly this season that the piayers will be released and the club disbanded on Oct. I.

No games have been arranged for next month, and, as the Western clubs have secured all the dates in this city and Philadelphia for the first twenty days of the month, there seems to be no financial field left for the Eastern clubs, and they will evidentify be obliged to disband before the season is fairly over.

As for the Troys, they mest that they will have a team in the field next season, but that it will not be managed by Bob Ferguson. It is said that Evans, Cossins, Connors, Ewing, and Gillespie will be named under the five-man rule, and that the reat will he later. Gillespie will be named under the five-man rule, and that the rest will be let go.

The Boston Ciub will also disband on the first

The Boston Giub will also disband on the first of the coming month, much to the dissatisfaction of its players.

The Chicago Ciub say they will place the same players in the field, although it is safe to say that one or perhaps two of its men will play in New York.

The oid directors of the Worcester Club have resigned and new men have been elected in their places, the stockholders having decided to not a club in the field next seems. The new

their places, the stockholders having decided to put a cinb in the field next season. The new directors are the Hon. Chas. B. Pratt. W. H. Crawford, Freeman Brown, and Fred Simeston. During the past season fitteen men have been receased by the Detroit management, more than by any other two clubs in the country.

The other League clubs will place about the same nines in the field, but it can now be seen that fancy prices will rule.

The interest in base ball in this city was kindled early in the season by the Metropolitan Chib's successful venture. The total profits of the club are said to amount to nearly \$30,000. Next year the club will have the best players in at money can get, and should they not gain admission to the League, they will then be in layor of the new association of four clubs East and four clubs West, with a standing entraine fee of twenty-five cents each. Should they gain and four clubs West, with a standing entrainer fee of twenty-five cents each. Should they gain admission to the League, they will enter with a capital of \$20,000, which has all been piedged. Manager Mutrie is already arranging for a new ground for next season. He says that President Soden of the Boston Club avers that he will put a team in the field next season. This, Mr. Mutrie says, makes it very doubtful about the Metropolitan Club's getting into the League, as all the clubs have declared their intention of starting in, and as long as they keep up to the rules they cannot be kept out. The League will interfere stand next season as it does now, with the circle unbroken. league will instellere stand next season as it does now, with the circle unbroken.

Nearly all of the Boston players will be retained by the management.

The Atlantic Crub expect to reorganize next spring, and want the Metropolitan Club to searce grounds with them, but this the latter do not want to do, as it will prevent them from playing as many games as they would like.

An effort will be made to change the rules in the league was no notice bear of heir a base.

the League, so as to make a base on balls a base hit and credit the pitcher with an error. A PANIASTIC KING.

Freaks of Louis of Bavaria. From the Partition.

Europe possesses a monarch who not only

however, vouching absolutely for the correctness of all details.

The Ober-Ammergau is known to many of your readers, but few may have fest tempted to follow the river Ammer three miles further up and to enter the broad and green Graswangthal, which, rising gradually, stretches off in a southwesterly direction toward the mountain peaks of the Tyrol. And yet this portion of the Bavarian highlands concentisatrange things, and an account of the Lindenhof sounds as an echo from the Aranian Nights. There stands a pance, an imitation of the one at Versanies, tiganite caryatides support the projecting parts of the edifice, Ght balconies and niches rich with marble statues enliven its front, and allegorical figures of all kinds, the casons, the four parts of the world, yea, Louis Quatorze himself, are distributed in the arbors and sarutberies all around. The entrance is copied from the beautiful porch of the cathedral at lifetims. The interior of the chateau is turnished from Paris, in the gorgeous style of the Rennissance. Costly Goberns deck the walls, numberies of rare and expensive kinds meet the eye everywhere, and the bed in which the king sleeps is of so margificent a construction. the eye everywhere, and the bod in which the king sleeps is of so magnificent a construction, the god is embrodery on the red velvet curtains so elaborate, that £75.000 are said to have been

See Seed of substitute to allower discovered by the fine decay of claims of the growth expert of the minute with a substitute of the problem of the problem

WATCHING FOR A STORM.

A Night Scene from the Signal Station on Top of the Equitable Building. "I rather think we'll have a storm from the south before midnight," said the officer in charge of the Signal Service station on top of the Equitable building the other night.

It was about 9 o'clock, and, to the visitor, i seemed impossible that a storm should come on so soon. The night was clear and beautiful. The heavens seemed a black dome studded with stars, and a broad undulating sheen of silvery moonlight came dancing over the waters of the bay. The spire of old Trinity loomed up in the foreground; Castle William seemed fading away into the darkness; long lines of light from the adjacent cities shone along the water's edge. Here and there where the moonbeams touched the quays and docks, the dark
outlines of saars and rigging were visible.
Only indistinet murmurs rose from the streets.
Suddenly a great mass of light rounded Governor's Island, and a moment later a shrill
whistle broke in upon the stiliness of the night.
A fair wind was blowing from the north; the
dusk, but their green and red lights were seen
moving up and down with the waves. A distant bugis call was sounded from one of the
for- in the harbor. A moment later a ship
with its white sails set to the wind passed over
the sneen of moonight into the darkness, like a
phantom gliding silently o'er the waters.

A report as though from a distant cannon
rolled sulenily across the bay. A flery ball rose
from amid the biaze of light on one of the
Coney Island benehes. It burst in mid air, and
a shower of sparks drifted slowly senward on
the wind.

The breeze from the north was no longer as water's edge. Here and there where the moon-

a snower of sparks dritted slowly seaward on the wind.

The breeze from the north was no longer as strong as it had been half no hour before. An hour later, when the signal officer and his visitor again stepped out on the roof, the wind had died away. The green and red lights in the harbor were almost motionless; the white sheen of the moon on the water was like a broad band of solid sliver; the lights from the adjacent cities along shore were vanishing one by one; all was dark in the direction of the surf beaches; the murmur from the street had died away.

by one; all was dark in the direction of the suribeaches; the murmur from the street had died
away.

Suddenly a strong puff of wind came from
the south. The officer was pointing southward.
The horizon there seemed fringed with a deep,
heavy black.

There was another puff. The fringe appeared
heavier and deeper.

Another puff, and still another, and then it
began to blow hard and stealy from the south.
Heavy black clouds rolled over the heavens.
The moon was already obscured; the lights in
the barbor were rocking violently. Suddenly a
ragged streak of lightning flashed across the
beavens, and then followed the low rumbling of
distant thunder. Another flash, another peal;
this time nearer. And so it kept on, the lightning flashing at short intervals and the thunder
growing louder. Suddenly there was a noise
like the rush of water, and a turious gust swept
around the high building.

"Come in! Come in!" shouted the officer.

There was a vivid flash of lightning, acrash
of thunder, and the storm burst over the city.

BELLING THE SECUOIA GIGANTEA.

From the San Francisco Chroniele. When the woodman pointed out the tree he was about to fell, our party looked about in vain for some place where its 300 feet of trunk could stretch out without submitting to the nevain for some place where its 300 feet of trunk could stretch out without submitting to the necessity forced upon the man in the story. Whose feet were too long, and the bed was too short. It could not be done without first clearing a path for it, we all agreed, but the woedman smiled a knowing, superior smile. We looked again, when he pointed down a slender path, fern carpeted, but clear of trees, that we had named "Fark avenue."

But can you direct the fall of that mighty redwood so that it will len that path and not crush other frees in its fail?" we asked, wonderingly. The three will fall between these two stakes, without disturbing either of them." the woodman said, driving two stakes l5 feet most than 150 feet from the butt of the tree. The woodman and his assistants framed a seaffolding around the buttress of the stately pillar of God's comple, upon which they stood, raised 10 or 15 feet above the ground and focuted for sent their keen-edged axes into the rough, spongy tark. In the shade of that grand grove they hooked like pigmies, and their instruments of devastation like children's toys, yet in a few hours they would prostrate what nature in a few hours they would prostrate what nature had taken a thousand years to raise. No ardent lover of art ever witnessed the destruction of rushing backward through the water at a high rate of speed, must have been a dangerous enemy. They are very common from three to ten and fourteen feet long. The ammonites can be seen in any of our museums, and many of them are divided and polished so that the partitions and the contents that driffed in can be observed without any trouble. They look more like fancy cart wheels than anything else, and some are about as large. The chambers in the shell are supposed to enable the animal to rise or sink, and undoubtedly the air can be changed in and thrown out at the will of the creature."

"How about the stories of the mutius changed in an interest of the foundation of his dynasty. The chambers in the shell are supposed to enable the animal to rise or sink, and undoubtedly the air can be taken in any throuble. They look whom even distant and scantily inhabited mountain districts do not offer sufficient in the paper hand in the shell are supposed to enable the animal to rise or sink, and undoubtedly the air can be changed in and thrown out at the will of the creature."

"How about the stories of the mutius changed in any line of the shell does not change. It is generally an olive or yellow brown, and in the paper handling white or pink; but all the animals of inis family or order are susceptible of the greatest changes of color, and numbers of very interesting experiments have been made with them, showing that they, particularly the his most admired marble, no heathen ever saw his idos shattered by invading Christian, with more polynant grief than ours when the wood-man's axe first buried itself in the patriarch of all our noble Sequota rigantea.

The ladies insisted upon returning to camp, and said some unkind things about the wood-

masterly descent. How a larry, who in the city requires to be helped in and out of a carriage, can in the country stramble through matted underbrush, swing down by the hanging boughs, roll over failen trees, side gracefully down a bark chute, tumble, jump, fall, and finally land at the bestom of a hill, cool and collected, though flushed, is a problem she probably will never explain, if she can. When we took our station, only a little way from the woodnen, we found that they had finished the work thair axes had to do by unting nearly half way through the tree on the side toward which it was to fail, and were then driving a long double-handled saw into the tree on the opposite side. Atthough the lower portion of the tree still stood firm and motioniess, the graceful, lefty top was already swaying, as though conscious of and silently protesting against its fast approaching prostration. It was a beautiful picture before as, streathed in a rame of circling forest. The fern brakes if orrishing in almost tropical haurinner: trees tailen ages ago, some blackened by fire, the decay of others hidden; the vivid green of the bady sequons.

A had score of our party, scatisfied about in their picture-equivalence and cost intensities of the leafy dome far above us, the light which "stole its colors from the glow of Mars, the sky's deep agure, and the occan's emerald. But suitenly all eyes were directed toward the doomed tree, its protest was no longer silent, A rathing report, as if a rifle volve had been fired, gave warning that the woodman's work was nearly done. It sounded that a heipless groun, we held our breaths. The twerfure head no longer swaved in siow, solemn protest, out moved on. The tree for a moment stood motionies to its lightest, for a stream of its life blood spurfed out through the wood with decaying chairs head; the whole trunk shuddering; then win an awful crunching crushing noise that fine-ties in a surface of the wood with a security decay were directed to the wine and there are a surfaced for the surfa

THE MISSOURI OUTLAWS.

Gostp About the James Brothers-Parmer From the Chimgo Nices.

There are two or three men in Independ-There are two or three men in integrate ence, Mo. who permany would recognize Josse or Frank on signt, but there are not more than the control of the control of the other without meeting an acquaintance, unless it might be a former member of Quantrell's guerilla band. Frank James eloped with and narried Miss Annie Ruiston, She was an accomplished young lady and the daughter of Samuel Raiston, a well-tested farmer, residing really conducted that the old gentlemen never even surmised that the young people cared anything about each other. Annie Raiston was a full cousin of Frank James, their mothers being sisters; but Mr. Raiston never found out who his soci-in-law was until more than a pear are the collegent of the match of the patch of t

several minutes about it. I knew the stranger in the loft could hear me, and I wanted the fact of that gun to be thoroughly impressed on his mind. I imagine now that he was laughing to himself all the while, but at that time I was not going to take to murder us both. I held the gun in my hands all night, and it Jesse looked down through the hole he must be houghing yet at the picture ho saw. My wife clung to me in terror, and helped to scare me by making suggestions that were full of blood and mystery. You can betweehead an early breaklast, because we counth't siee p. not wouldn't for that matter, until the stranger was gone, it he stayed a year. At 4 o'clock my wife got up and prepared the breaklast, while I sat up in bed guarding the ladder. When breaklast was ready I caned to the stranger, and he came down cooking as the agh he had enjoyed a good night's rest, while my wife and I looked as though new had just returned from the funeral of a near relative. We are breaklast in silence, and the stranger got up to go. How much is my buil? he asked. I lood nimit was nothing at all, but after he was gone my wife found a 15 bith in the ted where he had slent. I don't know whether no left it there on purpose or urouped it needscanding. If he had stay with Annie Raston. I couldn't imagine at the time why he asked about the James toys, but after I learned that Frank James had run away with Annie Raston, the triing became quite pains. You see, Frank had sent Jesse around to see if there was any talk in the neighborhood at all. I have had Jesse James described to me several times since, and I am sure that it was he who slept in my fortand seared my wife and me out of about two Seasons' growth."